

## The Evening World

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## AGAIN THE BLUFF.

The power of Publicity is now being demonstrated. The force of Public Opinion as a dynamic influence is making itself felt.

The coal barons, who have been insisting that the strike was something which concerned only their workmen and themselves and that they would permit no outside interference, have begun to realize that this policy may possibly prejudice their own interests and that it might be well to temper their valor with a little discretion.

Yielding before the universal demand that they should operate their mines, they are going to make a show of operating them. They are going to rush all the available supply of coal to the markets and, if possible, reduce the price to \$7 a ton.

This may make a show of operating, but it need deceive neither the public nor the miners. The normal consumption of anthracite is over a million tons a week, and to mine this amount requires normally the work of 140,000 miners. During the whole continuance of the strike, which has now lasted nearly sixteen weeks, the operators have never pretended that they could operate the mines without the labor of the men now on strike. The experience of nearly four months has demonstrated that they are utterly unable to replace their striking employees, and their only hope of success has been based on these men returning to work. Of this there is no sign at present.

The game of bluff undertaken by the Coal Trust will not work.

## WHAT WILL MR. STURGIS DO?

The Supreme Court has acted promptly on the application of Fire Chief Croker for reinstatement and has declared that the action of Commissioner Sturgis in "relieving" him from duty was unlawful.

It hardly needs a decision of the Supreme Court to tell us so. The suspension of the Chief of the Fire Department without charges preferred or reasons given by the Commissioner was such an arbitrary abuse of authority as would demoralize any municipal department in which it might be permitted.

Few officials of the rank of Commissioner Sturgis have had the experience of having their official acts reviewed by a Court in the temperate yet forcible language employed by Justice Hall in this case.

Mr. Sturgis has the right to appeal from the decision, but it hardly looks as if it would be judicious in him to do so.

## THE PRIDE OF THE HARBOR.

The belief that a special providence watches over the suburban commuter is greatly strengthened by the continued existence in active service of the Jersey Central's favorite old ferry-boat, the Mauch Chunk, which has as many lives as a cat.

Although the Mauch Chunk frequently makes the long and perilous trip between Communipaw and Whitehall street in safety, she is subject to the ordinary dangers of navigation. But when she playfully rams a sister ferry-boat she does it in shallow water and without loss of life, and yesterday, when her machinery broke down in midstream and left her whirling around in the crowded harbor, she never hit a thing, and her 200 commuters reached shore a little late for business, but otherwise unhurt.

The venerable ferry-boats of New York are among the city's most precious antiquities, and their owners may safely be relied on never to replace them by any new-fangled modern improvements.

## CANADA'S NEW SETTLERS.

Canada naturally feels somewhat elated over its immigration figures for the year ending June 30, which show a total of 70,000 arrivals in the Dominion. More remarkable still is the fact that the largest number by nationality is of Americans—meaning, of course, people from the United States.

We congratulate Canada on her growth, which is in every way gratifying. It is healthy, natural, promising and based on a substantial foundation of prosperity. The explanation of the American invasion is that the railroads have opened to settlement the rich wheat-growing country of the West just across our northern border, and the American farmer sees therein his opportunity. He is selling his cultivated farm in Minnesota or in North Dakota for its full value of forty or fifty dollars an acre to buy land just as good in the Dominion for ten or twelve dollars. It is a repetition of the story of the settlement of Oklahoma.

This movement is equally gratifying to the United States and to Canada. While it gives to Canada a most desirable class of citizens it also gives us a strong assurance of friendly feeling and continued peaceful relations in the existence of an influential element of Canadians who are really citizens of both countries, and who make the brotherhood of the United States and Canada not a phrase but a fact.

## THE SMITHS OF PEAPACK.

Virginia may vaunt her John Smith of Pocahontas fame, but Jersey has one no less renowned, still first in the hearts of his countrymen, to wit, the John Smith who came from Holland in 1740 and settled in Peapack. Yesterday, as annually for twenty-seven years, his thriving progeny met at that little Jersey village "where the lime comes from" to glorify their illustrious ancestor. Nearly three thousand of them gathered together there, their given names ranging from Aaron to Zaza.

It is a fruitful family. In the quiet hamlet on the hill, where the sun lies warm all the afternoon, a true *cote d'or*, Smiths have ripened like grapes for six generations. Theirs is a choice human vintage. They say the lime-bearing qualities of the water are responsible for the family's staying powers. Perhaps a judicious dilution of the water with apple jack has increased its preservative potency.

The only regrettable thing about these Peapack reunions is the pride of birth engendered in the Smiths by their social contact with each other. One might infer that there was not a Brown, Jones or Robinson the world over. "See to it that you have dealings once a day with some person who is your superior," says the Rev. Edward Everett Hale. The Smiths get together only once a year, but their superabundant superiority lasts them each a twelve month. Many of us named Smith may console ourselves that we have a drop of Smith blood in our veins, as of Adam's. The blood isn't much, though, without the name.



## The Funny Side of Life.

## JOKES OF OUR OWN

## LIKE OTHER WIVES.

Six or seven speeches  
Touring Roosevelt makes each day;  
But Mrs. Roosevelt, all the same,  
Has the last word to say.

## EQUAL TO THE OCCASION.

Mrs. Porlington—How was the De Styles dinner?  
Mr. Porlington—Bang up affair! There were a lot of queer-looking forks by my plate, but I didn't show any ignorance; just used my knife.

## A COLD-STORAGE KISS.

He—Your kiss is like Chinese tea. It has an exquisite flavor, but it's not very strong.  
She—Perhaps it didn't draw long enough.

## EXPENSIVE.

Shadrach, Mesach and Abednego had just been cast into the fiery furnace seven times heated.  
"And to think," they exclaimed, "all this is for us, with coal at \$10 a ton!" Pleased at the honor shown them, they strolled about until thoroughly warmed before starting the winter in their Harlem flat.

## BORROWED JOKES.

## ONE DRAWBACK.

"Briggs was lucky to escape from that boarding-house fire."  
"Yes, fairly lucky. His wife got out wearing his only suit of pajamas, and now she refuses to give them up."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## HER REASON.

Teas—He said if I didn't accept him his blood would be upon my head.  
Jeas—And so you relented?  
Teas—Yes. My hair is so light, you know, it would look awful.—Philadelphia Press.

## HOW HE PLAYED.

Blobbs—He plays the piano entirely by ear.  
Richs—It sounds as though he played it with his feet.—Philadelphia Record.

## EXTREMES.

"I don't see any difference between the society woman's doolie gown and the costume of a ballet girl."  
"The only difference is that one's too far from the ceiling and the other too far from the floor."—Philadelphia Press.

## SOMEBODIES.

BOYER, ALBERT—a French builder, is studying our skyscrapers. He will go home with a "crick" in his neck.

TOLESTOI, COUNT—is anxious to leave St. Petersburg, but the authorities will not give him a passport. He is too old to "cut and run."

M'LELLAN, CAPT. CHARLES H.—commander of the cutter Manning, has discovered a new fur seal rookery in the Aleutian Islands.

BURDOP, REV. W.—of Belle Center, O., travelled 500 miles to get home to vote. He covered 146 miles by rail, 11 by carriage, 130 by bicycle and 7 afoot. Just think of it! And some folks get only 12 for their vote.

STAFFORD, DR. SAMUEL PATTENSON—Just appointed Government physician at the Yakul Indian Agency, Washington. Is a colored man.

SMITH, DANIEL L.—an ex-Senator of Wisconsin, is about to begin a career as an actor. His role will be that of a clumsy Swede. Alas, poor Yon Yonson!

## THE HOMES OF KANSAS

The cabin homes of Kansas! How modestly they stood, Along the sunny hillside, Or nestled in the woods. They sheltered men and women, Brave-hearted pioneers; Each one became a landmark Of Freedom's trial years.

The splendid homes of Kansas! How proudly now they stand Amid the fields and orchards, All o'er the smiling land. They rose up where the cabins Once marked the virgin soil, And are the fitting emblems Of patient years of toil.

God bless the homes of Kansas! From poorest to the best; The cabin of the border, The sod-house of the West; The dugout, low and lonely, The mansion, grand and great; The hands that laid their hearthstones Have built a mighty State.

—Sol Miller, in Kansas City Star.

## Who Can Tell Him?

To the Editor of The Evening World: Kindly explain why there are still so many horse-drawn street cars in New York, which is credited with retaining more than half of such relics of the primitive to be found in the entire country. The information might possibly be appreciated by city fathers as much as by A CURIOUS COUNTRYMAN, Middleboro, N. Y.

## Pearl Street Robberies.

To the Editor of The Evening World: I read in today's World (Aug. 26) about Meade's store on Pearl street being broken into, but how about the others? About two weeks ago Punchard's (one block from the station-house) was broken into; a few nights after the Albreken

## FUN FOR THE TRUSTS, BUT—



This comic picture Mr. Powers has drawn for you to-day, will make you laugh, when it should make you feel another way. The game is funny for the trusts, but there's no humor in it. For the little man—AND THAT'S YOURSELF—who's always up agin it!

## HIS PREFERENCE.



Miss N. Thusham—Isn't baseball perfectly grand, Mr. Lush? Can you think of anything better?  
Lush (pron. tiv)—Yes; high ball.

## MERELY AN OVERSIGHT.



Newspaper Editor—Somehow or other I am unable to see any sense in this article.  
Poet—Oh, I beg your pardon. I made a mistake and handed you a poem intended for a magazine.

## THE MYSTERY SOLVED.



She—I wonder why a woman seldom talks to herself.  
He—Because in that case she would have to do the listening.

## UPS AND DOWNS.



When we push the button we feel like this.



But when the elevator shoots up we feel like this.



And when it comes down we feel like this.

## TIMELY LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

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Stone Works in Pearl street, one block from the station-house; last Thursday night C. Murray Low's, one block from the station-house. In the latter place they must have got scared away after trilling the safe next to the lock, the last place (Meade's) is still nearer. That is one consolation. They will probably tackle the station-house next and steal Capt. Kelly himself. ANTI-BLUFF. One Recreation Pier. To the Editor of The Evening World: I am one of the many young men who are insured on the East Twenty-fourth street recreation pier every night by officers down there. The other night while I was sitting down there a young lady friend of mine came along and spoke to me. Just then a policeman

came along and she was told to get off the pier. I went to ask the reason why she was removed, but in reply he hit me with his stick so hard that the next morning I was all black and blue, which I don't think was much recreation. J. C. W. L. At Kennedy's, No. 5 Barclay Street. To the Editor of The Evening World: Kindly inform me where I can get a New York Catholic directory. A FOREIGNER. The World Always Wins. To the Editor of The Evening World: We are an uptown family and naturally each one has his favorite newspaper. Owing to the fact that each one wanted his or her favorite Sunday paper recently it seemed impossible

to please all. The proposition was brought forth that several pieces of paper bearing the names of the desired newspapers be placed in a hat, and a drawing of a slip then proceed, while the same slip should be proclaimed the winner and the only paper that day. The winner, I take pleasure in stating, was, and always will be, the only real paper, The World. F. E. S. A. Borough of the Bronx. Terrible Lessons. To the Editor of The Evening World: The recent automobile accidents are deplorable, but they may be of some service. If the owners of the Red and Black Demons and Devils and Purple Deaths get a few more such lessons ordinary people can use the roads without risking their lives. A. B. X.

## ODDITY CORNER.

CHARLES DICKENS COULDN'T DRAW, AS HIS ONLY ATTEMPTS AT ART SHOW.

Mr. Frederick W. Lehman, of St. Louis, has acquired by purchase the ownership of three original sketches by Charles Dickens, the novelist, says the St. Louis Republic, from which these illustrations are reproduced. They are the only drawings by the famous author of "Pickwick Papers" and "Old Curiosity Shop" that as yet have been discovered.

Critics have announced that they go to show that Dickens could not draw, but that he might have learned had he persevered. They exhibit, however, the humor of the man, and flavor decidedly of the well-known "Tom Weller."

It is said of Dickens that his illustrators suffered severely. His demands were many and often not practical. Though great illustrators lent themselves to picturing his works, he was invariably disappointed with the results. One of his biographers states that Dickens would have preferred his books unillustrated.

The first and largest of the three is probably intended to bear the title written by the author in the corner, "Mr. Diblin's High-Mettled Racer." Either that, or the one transcribed above, "Two Miles an Hour; or, How to Frighten a Jackass." The other sentence, almost illegible, at the top of the drawing, reads: "Vell, I declare, nankeen breeches are famous for riding in."

The second is the most puzzling. The point swings on two objects, barely discernible, in the center of the picture, one of which is a duck and the other a drake. The line at the top is taken to be the title. The second word has been an enigma to all who attempted to decipher it. The most generally accepted version of the line is "The 2 Fakirs and the Ducks." The two gentlemen with tufts on their heads resemble red Indians. The scene is a mill pond and mill. The first fakir exclaims, pointing to the drake:

"And my father inhabits that drake." Then, says the second fakir: "And that duck holds the soul of my mother!"

The third sketch is of interest chiefly because it is the only one which contains Dickens's initials written in his characteristic hand.

It is a sketch of peculiar rock formation in Wales called the Cheesewring, because of its resemblance to a cheese press. The original of the name "Mr. Diblin's High-Mettled Racer" goes back to 1831, when a song by that name was published with ten illustrations by Cruikshank.

## MEAT FOR CHILDREN.

One of the most unfortunate evil consequences of an early and liberal meat diet, says Dr. Winters, is the loss of relish it creates for the physiological foods of childhood—milk, cereals and vegetables, says the Medical Journal. "A child that is allowed a generous meat diet," he adds, "is certain to refuse cereals and vegetables. Meat, by its stimulating effect, produces a habit as surely as does alcohol, tea or coffee, and a distaste for less satisfying foods. The foods which the meat-eating child excludes contain in large proportions certain mineral constituents which are essential to bodily nutrition and health, and without which the processes of fresh growth and development are stunted. There is more so-called nervousness, anaemia, rheumatism, valvular disease of the heart and chorea at the present time in children from an excess of meat and its preparations in the diet than from all other causes combined," he declares.

## PETROLEUM AS DRINK.

The Medical Society of Paris has expressed the opinion that it is necessary to adopt some measures against the alarming spread of petroleum drinking. At first it was thought that this habit had sprung up from the increased taxation on alcohol imposed by the French Government, but an investigation showed that this was not the case; the habit had been prevalent some time previously in certain districts and had spread with great rapidity. The victim of the petroleum habit does not become brutal, only morose. Opinions differ among physicians as regards the effects of petroleum drinking on the human system, but all agree on the harmfulness of this new vice.

## ACTORS IN CHINA.

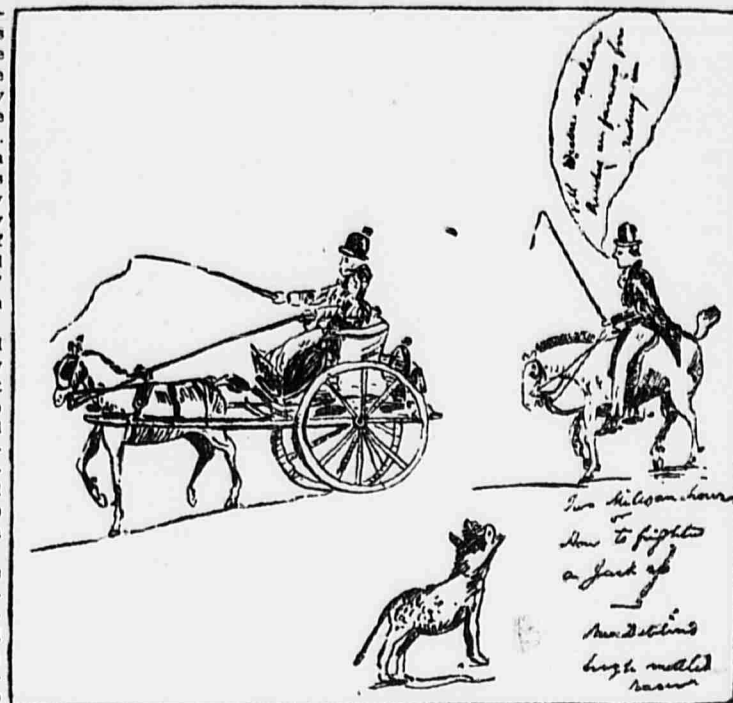
The Empress Dowager of China is a great supporter of the stage, says the London Express. Since her return to Peking she has been the round of the theatres and is disappointed at the talent, so has sent to Shanghai for Hsiao Chao-tien, the Celestial Sir Henry Irving. If he succeeds in pleasing Her Majesty he may be given a peacock's feather; if he fails he will be accorded a public funeral. Actors are appreciated in China.

## BYRON AS CRICKETER.

A curious point in Byron's career is brought to light by the Harrow School Register, 1801-1801, says Pearson's Weekly. Hitherto Byron has been known to fame as a poet only. But it appears that he has a further claim, which rests on the fact that the germ of the idea of the Eton and Harrow match originated with him. In the year 1806 he arranged a cricket match, the teams of which were principally composed of past and present Etonians and Harrovians respectively.

## A KING'S STATUE.

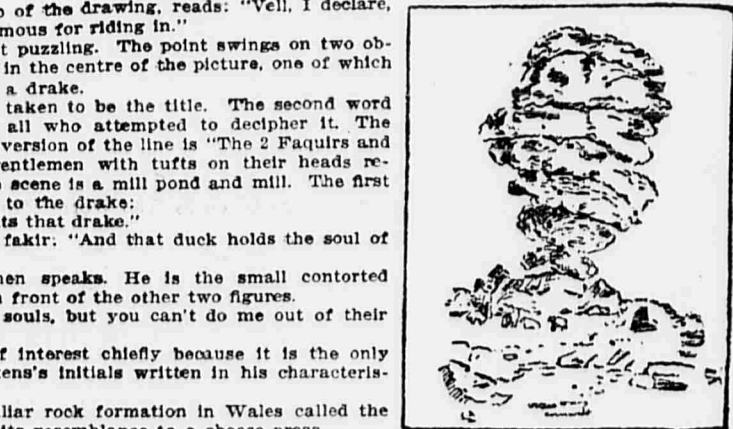
The colossal equestrian statue at Rome of King Victor Emmanuel II. is now nearing completion. The statue is about thirty-three feet in height from the level on which the horse stands to the crown of the King's head. The feathers in his helmet are about five feet extra. There will be space for one or two persons to get into the head and for four or five in the head of the horse.



"TWO MILES AN HOUR; OR, HOW TO FRIGHTEN A JACKASS." From an original drawing by Charles Dickens. The jackass is the animal in the foreground, resembling a hyena.



"THE FAKIRS AND THE DUCKS." Drawing which seems in the nature of a puzzle.



"THE CHEESEWRING." Only drawing which contains the characteristic initials of Dickens.



This is a feudal coronation emblem, the Workop glove. The service of finding a glove for the King's right hand, and of supporting his right arm while holding the sceptre royal, was originally attached to the Manor of Farnham Royal, and remained so until that manor was exchanged by Francis, Earl of Shrewsbury, with Henry VIII. for the site of the Priory and Manor of Workop.